NO PLACE IN THE WORLD FOR "WORMS"

My HEART and My HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

Why Katle Was Sorely Puzzled by succeed in discouraging the age-old "Meester Graham."

left, and when I was in perfect readi-ness for the day, went to the kitchen, nature! for I knew from my watch that it

shoulder.

"I'll tell you all about it when I get home." I promised. "Rut just now I must think of breakfast."

"Don't you worry about dot breakfast!" Katle woke to efficient action on the instant. "But yot in de vorid!" She had turned to take her bungalow apron from its hook, and was looking at its torn places, its rumpled appearance, in dismayed bewilderment.

"Oh! I meant to tell you, Katle, Mr. Graham cooked some supper here last Graham cooked some supper here last night for Miss Holcombe and me, and

e insisted upon wearing your apron-will buy you another one as soon as go downtown."
"Gee vizz!" Katie's translations of

"Gee vizz!" Katie's translations of American slang are delicious sometimes, especially when accompanied by her inevitable giggle. "I vish I see Meester Graham in dot ting. He must have been funny as vun leetle billy goat."

Dicky Changes His Mind.
"He was." I answered, smiling back at her, for her merriment is always infectious. "But I am sorry about your apron."

apron."
"Oh, dot nuttings!" Katie's disdain
was superb. "And now I feex dot
breakfast for you in vun leetle jeefy."
Her suddenly preoccupied manner was
sentiest. I knew it meant that she

GEORGIA MAN HAD QUITE A SIEGE

In Hospital, but Improved Greatly After Taking Ziron Iron Tonic.

In a recent statement, J. H. Martin, of Mount Vernon, Ga., says;
"I was in the hospital with stomach trouble and had quite a seige. It seemed I would never get my strength back after I came out, I had been so ill. I ached all over. I was nervous, restless and yet did not feel like get-ting around. My skin was fellow. My appetite poor. I .s in pret had shape and began to look around for a tonic. I felt like part of the trouble was lack of tron in my blood. I was so easily worried, 5 easily upset. I heard of Ziron and knew it would help neard of Ziron and knew it would help me. I began to take it and the im-provement was great. It strength-ened me, renewed my nerves and toned up my system."

When you feel that you need strength, remember that Ziron is a

When you feel that you need into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle combined with other strength-giving and tan lotion, and complexion beauingredients. Try Ziron.

Your Blood Needs

Feli & Tarrant,

Become a

Comptometer operator A high school education plus 6 to 8 weeks' preparation fits you for a position with:

Refined business surroundings.

Comptometer School

Course includes special training in Business Arithmetic under system of

Felt & Tarrant Mfg. Co.

MAKERS OF THE COMPTOMETER

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Excellent pay right from the start.

Interesting work.

LESSONS IN THE ART OF KISSING

"THE STOLEN KISS" (BY JUNE ELVIDGE, World Film Star.)

(BY JUNE ELVIDGE, World Film

Is kissing going out of style? Some persons say it is. But the combined opposition of doctors, policemen and film censors will never

hrough my conflicting relief and So long as there are life and youth any at Dicky's ultimatum not to and love in the world, men will neek So long as there are life and youth speak to me again until I explained and love in the world, men will teek my emotion over the newspaper, one definite fact stood out. I must not women will yield their lips to men. table. I had a perfectly legitimate planted psychological reason for the excuse for asking for an early break. fast, and I resolved to take advan- custom of kissing, and it is a part of human nature. And all the doctors, I remedied the defects which my all the laws, and all the censors are nurried tollet of the hour before had recoveries in the face of human

Klases are as the flowers of the s the hour and minute when Ka-always appeared there. We have little family saying that we can be utilized as a vehicle for con-As I reached one door she came in the other from the rear stairway. It my "Good morning, Katle," she the other from the rear stairway. The best kiss a girl ever gets, in the control of the other from treachery to extreme passion. looked up, startled.

"Oh! Meesis Graham, vot matter? have called it that, but no girl is "No, Katie, but I have to leave extra early this morning. The wife of the school principal is dead, and, of course, he will not be at school this morning. I must be there unusually early. May I have breakfast before the others? Don't bother—just give me the easiest thing."

The girl's volatile inquisitiveness seized upon words avidly.

"So dot vot dot teacher vomans vanted!" she said excitedly. "Dot old vomans never tell me van leedle ting." she added resentfully.

Talmost laughed aloud at the mental vision of my august mother-in-law deigning to take Katle into her confidence. But I repressed even the tiniest smile, as I put my hand on the girl's shoulder.

"I'll tell you all about it when I get home," I promised. "But Just now I wandered around the house for a I wandered around the house for a I wandered around the house for a

I promptly took the hint and my own departure.

I wandered around the house for a few minutes aimlessly, then went to my own room, putting it to rights noise-lessly so as not to awaken Richard Junior, who, curled into an adorable little ball was still sleeping, and started downstairs again.

downstairs again.

To my astonishment I met Dicky in bathrobe and slippers coming up. I paused involuntarily, but he looked directly above my head as if I did not possess a corporal body, and proceeded to his room with as much dignity as his flapping bathrobe would permit. My lips curved into a tender amused smile as I went to the dining room. There is somet at a little boyish about Dicky's reges that I cannot help smiling at them sometimes, even though, as in this case, I kniew that his wrath would undoubtedly cause the much inconvenience if not downright

Katie was in the dining room as I entered, arranging the table. Her face held a broad grin as she turned to me.

"You know vot I tink, Meesis Gra-ham?" she asked, pulling out my cifair, indicating with a gesture that my breakfast was ready.
"I can't guess, Katie," I smiled, with an appreciative look at the iced half-cantaloupe which she had set before

an appreciative look at the iced haircantaloupe which she had set before
me.

"I tink Meester Graham get some of
my craziness off my apron last night."
she chuckled. "He coom in Joost now,
say he vant breakfast extra early
cause he have to take early train, and
I say, all right I feex yours already,
cause you goin' early, too. And he say
sometings under his breath and go out,
and two, tree minits he coom in and
he say he change his mind, he no take
early train, he have too bad headache,
and he sleep, two, tree hours—nobody
must disturb heem!"

(To be continued in The News Thursday.)

LEMON JUICE FOR FRECKLES

Girls! Make beauty lotion for a few cents-Try k!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons

and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.
Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or tollet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmiess and never irritates.—(Adv.)



"The stolen kiss is sweetest-but no girl is ever really 'surprised' into



(Dorothy, aged 26, is spending the summer at Lively Beach, having staked her job and \$500 savings on the chance of winning a suitable hus-hand during the summer. These are her letters home to Joan, her chum.)

The story of Mrs. Kymbal makes it pretty plain why Eric Wallis has always just missed being the out-spoken lover. I wish I knew all of their story. It is maddening just to know there was something very near



"There's only a quarter size difference."

is no excuse to be made for a man who plans to run away with another

And yet, Joan, and yet-the thing is so complex. Can we ever lay down a rule and say "This is wrong," or "Thus and so is right?" Circumstan-ces HAVE to be considered. And my thoughts are like a squirrel in his

one whose sole fault has been love. But the trouble is, so much is called love that isn't. So much sheer selfish-So many crimes, so many brutalities, so many meannesses are committed because of "love" when real love, which might excuse all, is absent.

I cannot in my heart condemn this poor Mrs. Kymbal, whose very eyes are drowned in grief, to live on for-ever with a stupid wearisome, business-enwrapped dub of a husband who has never loved her. Like most people, she married in good faith. She says she "didn't know what love was" and I believe her. Most of us don't know what love is. I heard two girls on the porch yesterday talk-

ing about it. "Your engagement ring has a bigger stone than mine," said the first girl to the second looking at her third finger poutingly.

Her companion slipped the dia-mond off her hand and held it be-side the other girl's jewel for com-

"Oh. yours is nice too," she said. "There's only a quarter-carat or so difference. Yours is a better color I chose the larger one because peoof chose the larger one because people don't notice the color so much, And the large ones make so much better show. I hate a skimpy diamond, I'd rather have a handsome seal ring."

seal ring." "So would L" said No. 1. "Fred

picked my ring out himself, or I'd have chosen a bigger stone too, You know how women are—they go in a store and say, I want to look at solre and say, I want to look at solitaires—something good, the best you have. But when they hear the prices they're knocked silly. They never think of getting a big showing for the money, though. Men are no hargain houters believe MS Africa. bargain hunters, believe ME. After all, I guess Fred's right. He says nothing's too good for me-quality first."

"I could never love a man who 'didn't feel that way," put in No. 2.
"Talk about love in a gurret all you like, but not for mine! My mother married for love—and she's been washing dishes r 1 making over clothes ever since. It's just as easy to love a man with a decent bank account as without one."
"That's right," agreed No. 1, "Be-

sides, a man loves you for what you make him. An extravagant wife makes a successful husband, ain't that the truth?" "I'll say so," flipped No. 2 appre-

ciatively.

And that, my darling Joan, is very much the modern interpretation of love. I don't think it would be Mrs. Kymbal's definition. She hasn't the least idea of Eric's success as an au-thor. She looked amazed at some reference I made to his "latest success in the Universal magazine." But I cannot make out his atti-

But I cannot make out his atti-tude toward her. I see him very little. He is evidently terribly upset by the turn of events. He goes off on soli-tary rambles and with hunting par-But I am determined to find out

something definite soon

Devotedly, DOROTHY.



Mary Watkins had a berthday yes-tidday, being 9 going on 10, getting so meny presents that wen she put them all on a table for peeple to see, some of them allmost fell off, and today I rote a pome about it as follows: Herray herray herray! Lets all ack merry and dance erround giv!

thoughts are like a squirrel in his cage, rushing round and round and setting nowhere.

I once read this phrase, "the virtue and legality of all love." It impressed me deeply. I can blame no Weather she studies or weather she

She will stay that age 264 more days She will stay that age 264 more days. A yeer age yestidday she was ixackly 8 And to stay that way for 12 munths sile couldont ixcape her fate. One yeer frum yestidday she'll be ixackly 19

And if you think she's pritty now jest wate to see her then!
She's had a berthday every yeer sints wen she ferst began.
So she'll proberly keep on having as meny as she can, and if she lives 35 yeers more She will be ixacly 104
And all who see her then will pine—
"How diffrent she is frum wen she was 3."

Maid.—There's a mendicant at the nor, Madam.

Mrs. Newrich.—Well, tell him we saven't anything to mend, just

Femininiy Nautical, acatloner—Ah! they've just Mrs. V.—Dear me, I was afraid they would: it's been dangling about out-

Apply VapoRub the tortured skin. VICK'S VAPORUS

UNBURN

FASHION MODEL

She Discusses an Unusual Afternoon Grown.

So you want a duvetyne gown," said Madame, "Of course, Mrs. Harper, there's no fall fabric loviler than duvetyne, except velvet, but duvetyne is a bit perishable."

"I know that," answered Mrs. Harper, "but so many beautiful things are perishable, and I want to use this gown for lancheons and for afternoon wear. Duvetyne looks so well under a top coat, and it is sufficiently dressy for any daytime wear."

"What color do you wish?" inquired

Madame.

of the tunic.

"Oh, I think that is so good looking!" Mrs. Havper exclaimed as the sketch grew rapidly under Madame's skilled fingers.

"You see the straps are cut at the waistline in buttonholes through which the belt runs." Madamo smiled. "There are similar straps at the back and similar buttonholes."

Now for the embroidery," said dame. "I am going to work vivid shades of wool, green, rose, Alsatian blue and black into conventional figures

the sleeves." Madame continued, "on out cream. cuffs, which are inserted beneath the edge of the sleeve proper. There is a Use a dr little right angle cut-out you see, ac-cented with a soft covered button."

You have sketched a very interest-

"The hat is a Napoleon shape of black velvet, the becomingness of the



Colored Embroidery Trims This Duve-tyne Grown.

Napoleonic lines insure the continued popularity of this shape."

"Are the feathers black?" inquired Mrs. Harper.

"I have drawn them black, but they may be taupe with equally good effect." Madame replied.

"I am delighted with the hat and the gown," Mrs. Harper smiled. "Please make them up as you have drawn them."

ADVICE TO GIRLS

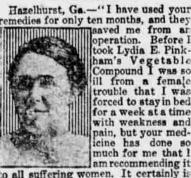
Dear Annie Laurie: I am 18 year Dear Annie Laurie: I am 18 years of age, and have never had a beau, I want to knaw how to get one, but I don't know how to go about it.

I am good looking and bright enough, and of a good family, but can't make the boys appeal to me. TESS C.

Tess C.: Why do you want a beau? You are still very young. Just go on being your own sweet, generous solf and some one worth while will come along. Do you go around young people at all? Do you attend church or belong to any social clubs?

THIS WOMAN FOUND HEALTH

And Escaped an Operation by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



saved me from ar operation. Before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was so ill from a female trouble that I was forced to stay in bed for a week at a time with weakness and pain, but your med-icine has done so much for me that I

o all suffering women. It certainly is a great medicine and is a sure road to health for women. You may publish this letter if you like."—Mrs. W. C. LITTLE, R.F.D. A, Hazelhurst, Gs.

Women who suffer from headaches nervousness, backache, the blues and other symptoms of a functional derangement should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-etable Compound, a trial.

For forty years it has been overcom ing such ailments of women after other medicines have failed. If you want special suggestions in regard to your condition, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of long experience is at your service, and your letter will be held in trict confidence.

KITCHEN ECONOMIES By isobel Brands, of the Apple-croft Experiment Station.

Six Ways You Can Make Coffee That Will Surprise You.

Every so often I hear the wall—and it comes from experienced housekeepers as well as young ones—'How can I make good coffee?''

It seems almost an occult art, for some women take to making delicious, aromatic coffee almost without knowing how they do it. Ad so many conscientious ones slave over the problem in vain.

Here are a group of tried and two

"What color do you wish?" inquired Madame.

"Taupe," Mrs. Harper replied.
"I have several duvetyne models," Madame said, "but I'd like to sketch a gown in the long lines that are so becoming to you. With the neutral background of taupe I'd like to use a bit of colorful embroidery."

"That sounds quite lovely," Madame. "I am all eagerness to see the sketch."

Madame began to work on a rough drawing, explaining the details as she went along.

"Of course, you must have a tunic, Tunics are very good style. The peplum of yesteryear has grown into a tunic, you see," Madame continued, as she drew the long sweep of the tunic that characterizes this model. "You will like this neckline. It is cut-in-one with the straps that reach below the edge of the tunic."

"Oh, I think that is so good looking!" Mrs. Harper exclaimed as the sketch grew rapidly under Madame's skilled fingers.

"You see the straps are cut at the waistine in buttonholes through which waistine in buttonholes thr

waistline in buttonholes through which the belt runs." Madame smiled. "There are similar straps at the back and similar buttonholes."

"I think that belt is very original," observed Mrs. Harper. "It is certainly a novel way by which to hold those straps into the figure at the waist."

"Now for the embroidery," said Madame. "I am majorithroidery," said

High Credentials.

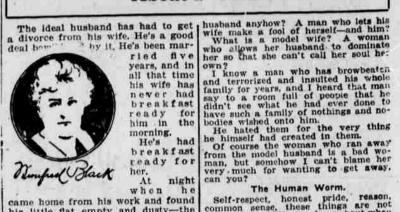
A certain country gentleman bishop had received but very few applicants in response to his advertisement for a good plain cook, but there was the light in response to his advertisement, and good plain cook, but there was the light of hope in his eyes as he undertook a cross-examination of the latest arrival. "You seem very excellent." he commented. "And now to whom may I apply for reference?"

"Oh, I was with Mr. Wilkins, and he will supply the reference," was the

Accordingly, Mr. Wilkins was applied Accordingly, Mr. Wilkins was applied to, with this result:
"Dear Sir-With regard to your request for a testimonial as to the abilities of Mrs. Cowling, as you have seenher. I leave you to judge of her plainness. As to her ability as a cook, only can believe she most adequate will meat your requirements, as sine she has been in my employ every merocrack has after been a burnt offerto. served has either been a burnt offerin

A Volunteer Worker,
(Detroit News.)
The Guard-Here, you bum! Wha
are you doing around here with tha
sponge?
Thirsty Thaddeus-Me? I'm going
to mop up the bow of this ship right
after the christening.

Winifred Black Writes About a "Model Husband"



the dishes, and dried them and put them away. He made the bed and swept the little living-room, and swept the little living-room, and cooked the dinner, and when his wife came home there he was smiling at

the door. And, after all that, she ran away

for use next time coffee is made. Much of the flavor of French coffee is said to be due to this practice.

English Coffee.

Place two ounces of moderately fine ground coffee in a stewpan and without adding water hold over the fire, stirring with a spoon until the coffee is very hot.

Over the coffee pour a pint of boiling about all this.

And, after all that, she ran away and left him. The worst of it was she ran away with the man's best chum, who never cooked a meal for himself in his life, and wouldn't sew on one of his own buttons or brush his own hat, or get his own collars ready for the laundry. For any woman who ever lived.

I wonder if there's anything queer alout all that, she ran away and left him.

When you only remove hair from the surface of the skin the result is the same as shaving. The only common-sense way to remove hair is to attack it under the skin. DeMiracle, the original sanitary liquid, does this by absorption. liquid, does this by absorption.
Only genuine DeMiracle has a
money-back guarantee in each
package. At tollet counters in 60c.
\$1 and \$2 sizes, or by mail from
us in plain wrapper on receipt of

Price.
FREE book mailed in plain sealed envelope on request. De-Miracle, 120th St. and Park Ave. New York.

when he came home from his work and found his little flat empty and dusty—the dishes standing dirty in the kitchen, the bed unmade, half the clothes that the two of them owned scattered from one end of the place to the other—what did he do? Put on his hat and go out to a cafe to dinner with a lot of gay companions?

Did he ring up some one he used to know+a rather agreeable girl—and ask her to dine with him?

Not he!

He took off his coat and washed the dishes, and dried them and put them away. He made the bed and the dishes are to dine with a low of the coat and washed the dishes, and dried them and put them away. He made the bed and the dishes are to dine with a low of the coat and washed the dishes, and dried them and put them away. He made the bed and the dishes and dried them and put them away. He made the bed and the dishes and dried them and put them away. He made the bed and the dishes are to dishe the for her lack of courage and decent self-assertion.

The Human Worm.

Self-respect, honest pride, reason, common sense, these things are not among the qualities we hear about when school girls rave over the kind of man they hope to marry. But, dear me, I do believe they have a whole lot to do in making marriage possible, don't you?

I know a woman who lets her own daughters love her for her meckness. She doesn't realize that every time she permits an impertinent word from her own children, she is lowering not only herself but them, and some day they will see it, and despise her for her lack of courage and decent self-assertion. worms are all right in a garden— they say they help to loosen up the soil—but somehow I never like to look at a worm, do you?

FOOLED HER HUBBY

through the coffee again, reserving this for use next time coffee is inade. Much of the flavor of French coffee is said to be due for all that, she ran away with the man's beat chum, who never lead of the flavor of the flavor of French coffee is said to be due for offee in a stewpan and without adding water hold over the fire, stirring with a spoon until the coffee is very hot.

So over the coffee pour a pint of boiling water and cover very tightly. Remove at once from the fire and etc. It can you? I can't see it. c

your blood

durance in two weeks time in many cases.

Ferdinand King, M. D.



Made by FRANKLIN-CARO CO., Richmond, Va. Also Makers of RICHMINT Chewing Gum

